

# Long Walk Home

## Citizen King

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Through the tin pan alley in the dead of the night  
Riding that crazy horse  
Through the backyard kitchen on an A-team mission  
To get to the front door What's left behind when the sun does shine  
Is passed out on the floor  
For I'm going to lay my head down  
Before Sunday mornin' It's a long walk home  
Kickin' dirt and stones  
It's a long walk home  
When you're coming down, easy It's a long walk home  
On the street I roam  
It's a long walk home  
When you're coming down, easy With gum on my shoe, nothing left to do  
Stranded and still awake  
A good company is the street I seek  
And the trail all that I blaze When the cock crows and the warm winds blow  
I'll skip-to-my-lou 'til the sky turns blue  
And I'm going to lay my head down  
Before Sunday mornin' It's a long walk home  
Kickin' dirt and stones  
It's a long walk home  
When you're coming down, easy It's a long walk home  
On the street I roam  
It's a long walk home  
When you're coming down, easy And I make my way  
Back over, cross the milky way, again It's a long walk home  
Kickin' dirt and stones  
It's a long walk home  
When you're coming down, easy It's a long walk home  
When you [Incomprehensible] the stone  
It's a long walk home  
When you're coming down, easy It's a long walk home

It's a long walk home  
When you're coming down

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